DARE YOU MEET THE HULK? HE'S WAITING INSIDE!

7d

SMASH!

No. 23
9th JULY 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

POW! IT'S BATMAN TIME FOR YOU!

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BAT versus CAT

NEVER DEPOSIT YOUR CASH IN THE SUGAR BOWL...

IT MIGHT DRAW THE WRONG KIND OF INTEREST.

SUGAR

TURN THE PAGE FOR MORE BAT-THRILLS, READERS!

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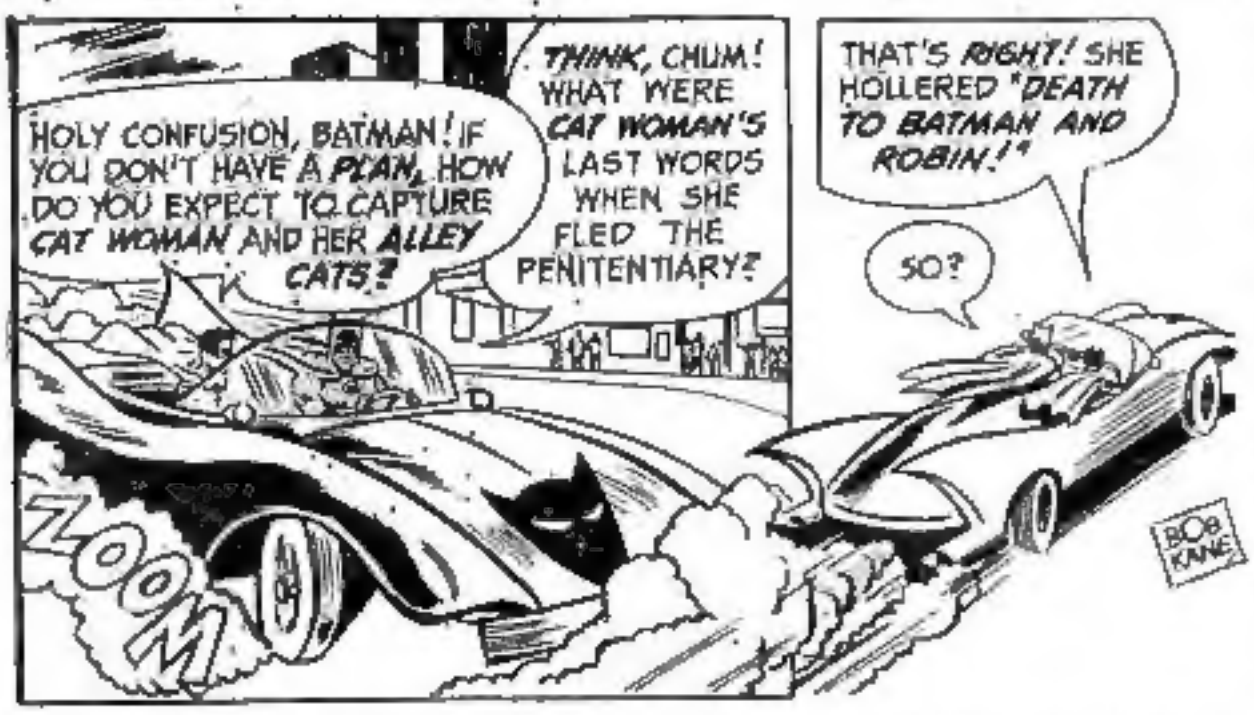
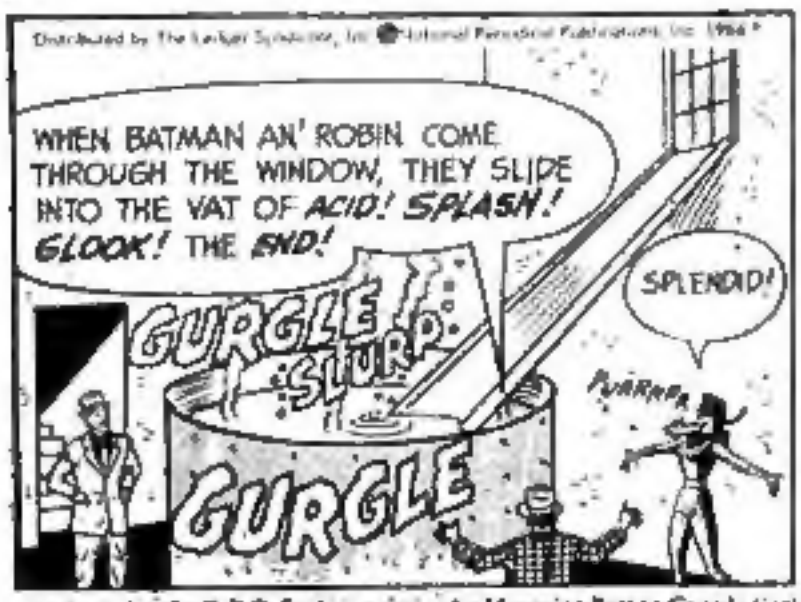
SOME PLAN!! HAS THE EVIL CAT WOMAN MADE BATMAN FLIP HIS COWL?

KEEP READING!



GOOD, MAYBE--- BUT PACKED WITH PERIL! STICK AROUND FOR THE STICKY BUSINESS!

CAN YOU WAIT TO SEE THESE DEVILISH DEVICES? SEE THE NEXT PICTURE, BUT PLEASE--- NO SCREAMING!



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THE TELLYBUGS

INSIDE THE TELLY...

NOT MUCH WORK TO DO TONIGHT! THERE'S A FILM ON! TWO HOURS WITHOUT A BREAK! JUST THE JOB!

THERE'S A SMASHING FILM ON THE TELLY TONIGHT.

HEY! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO PUT THOSE FLOWERS THERE?

HUM! THEY CAN'T DO ANY HARM! I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE COMPLAINING ABOUT.

PLOP!

EH? WHERE'S THAT WATER COMING FROM?

THAT WOMAN! SHE'S USING THAT LEAKING VASE AGAIN! THE WATER GETS THROUGH THE CRACK IN OUR CEILING — SHE'S A BLOOMING NUISANCE!

OH, NO! THE BUCKET'S FULL UP ALREADY!

BLOOMING NUISANCE! THIS IS THE SIXTH TIME I'VE HAD TO EMPTY THIS BUCKET! I'M GETTING TO FEEL LIKE A BLOOMING YO-YO!

HMM! I DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULD WEAR MYSELF OUT! AFTER ALL, IT IS ALL THAT WOMAN'S FAULT!

COO! JUST THE JOB! YES! IDEAL!

VALVE

VALVE

OUT YOU COME! I'VE GOT A NEW JOB FOR YOU!

FZ-Z-ZT!

HELP! THE PICTURE'S GONE! IT LOOKS LIKE A VALVE AGAIN! WHAT A TELLY!

GRR! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! IT WAS ALL RIGHT UNTIL YOU PUT THAT VASE ON THE TELEVISION!

HELP! HOW COULD A FEW FLOWERS BURST A TELEVISION? HELP! HELP!

NO MORE UPS AND DOWNS FOR ME TONIGHT!

PLOP!

PLOP!

IT'LL TAKE ALL NIGHT TO FILL THAT UP! HO! HO!

PLOP!

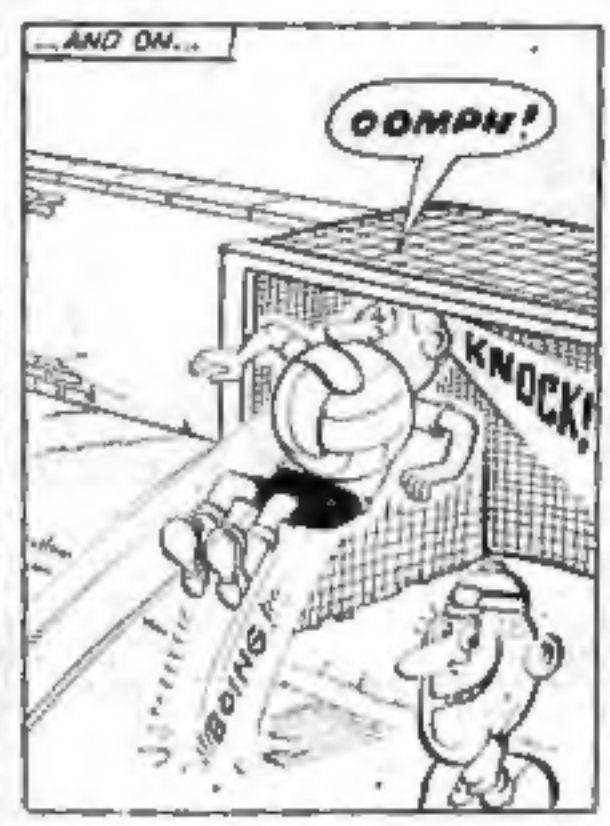
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

...AND ON...
BRILLIANT SAVE, PERCY!
OOF!
WHIZZ-Z-!
THERE'S A FLY ON YOUR HOOTER!
OW!

YOWL!
WHAM!

...AND ON...
SAVED AGAIN! GOOD OL' PERCY!
BIFF!
WHAM!
KNOCK!
HEE! HEE! HE'S SURE GETTING WHAMMED, ISN'T HE?

THUD!
BOINK!
BIFF!
SMASH!
SUPERB SAVE, PERCY!


...AND ON...
OOMPH!
KNOCK!
BOINGS

GOOD OLD PERCY! HE'S SAVED EVERY SHOT SO FAR!

FULL TIME!
PEEP!

HEH! HEH! WE HELD YOU BLOTS TO A DRAW! NIL-NIL!
OH, NO YOU DIDN'T! YOU'RE WRONG, YOU SNEAKY SWOTS! WE WON - 67 NIL! SO THERE!
TITTER!
YAH!
SNIGGER!
67-NIL? YOU MUST BE JOKING!
YEAH! WE HAD 67 SHOTS AT GOAL...

YEAH! WE HIT PERCY 67 TIMES! THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO TELL TALES! HEH! HEH!
YEEK!
YAH! HORRIBLE BLOTS! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO OUR PERCY!
MISTY HAZE!
SNIGGER!

THE RUBBERMAN!

FEELING CALM? THEN IT'S TIME TO S-T-R-E-T-C-H YOUR NERVES TO BREAKING POINT — AS THE AMAZING RUBBERMAN SHOOTS OFF ON HIS WEIRDEST-YET ADVENTURE! HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE OFF...!

THAT BOY! HE'S FALLEN! HE'LL BE KILLED!

LOOK! THE RUBBERMAN IS TRYING TO SAVE HIM!

AAAOH!

GASPS OF RELIEF EXPLODE FROM THE VAST CROWD GATHERED TO WATCH THE DEPARTURE OF THE MOST FAMOUS MAN ALIVE...

HE HAS SAVED HIM!

NO ONE ELSE BUT RUBBERMAN COULD HAVE GOT TO HIM IN TIME!

BITTERLY, JIM HOLLIS TURNS AWAY FROM THE SEA OF AWED AND WONDERING EYES...

THEY MAY CHEER ME, BUT TO THEM TO EVERYONE — I'M LIKE A BEING FROM ANOTHER WORLD. A FREAK!

IN HIS MIND — FOR THE THOUSANDTH TIME — HE SEES AND HEARS THE EVIL FAKIR WHO HAS MADE HIM WHAT HE IS...

A MAN MADE OF RUBBER. SUCH IS MY CURSE UPON YOU.

Ooo

WHEN I REACH INDIA, I MUST SEARCH FOR HIM — BEG HIM TO LET ME BECOME A NORMAL MAN AGAIN. THAT IS MY ONLY HOPE!

BUT THE SPECIALLY-CHARTERED PLANE IS FATED NEVER TO REACH INDIA...

?

WE KNOW THAT BULLETS CANNOT HARM YOU, RUBBERMAN. BUT THESE ARE FLAME-THROWER GUNS.

WE ARE ABOUT TO ALTER COURSE. YOU WILL DO EXACTLY WHAT WE SAY!

THE RUBBERMAN MOVES SWIFTLY — STARTLINGLY...

DOES THE FOOL THINK HE CAN HIDE FROM US?

NO! BUT THESE SEATS WILL HIDE MY ARM FROM YOU!

LOOK OUT! HIS ARM... UUUUHHHH!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

JIM'S FIST MEETS GAPING JAWS WITH THE FORCE OF A SWINGING RUBBER TRUNCHEON...

THERE MUST BE ONE MORE OF THEM AT THE CONTROLS!

AAAGH!

BUT IN THE PILOT'S CABIN...

MAKE ANOTHER MOVE, RUBBERMAN — AND THIS MAN DIES!

DO AS HE SAYS! HE MEANS IT! HE — HE'LL KILL ME...!

NOW! CHANGE DIRECTION—ON TO THE COURSE I HAVE ALREADY GIVEN YOU.

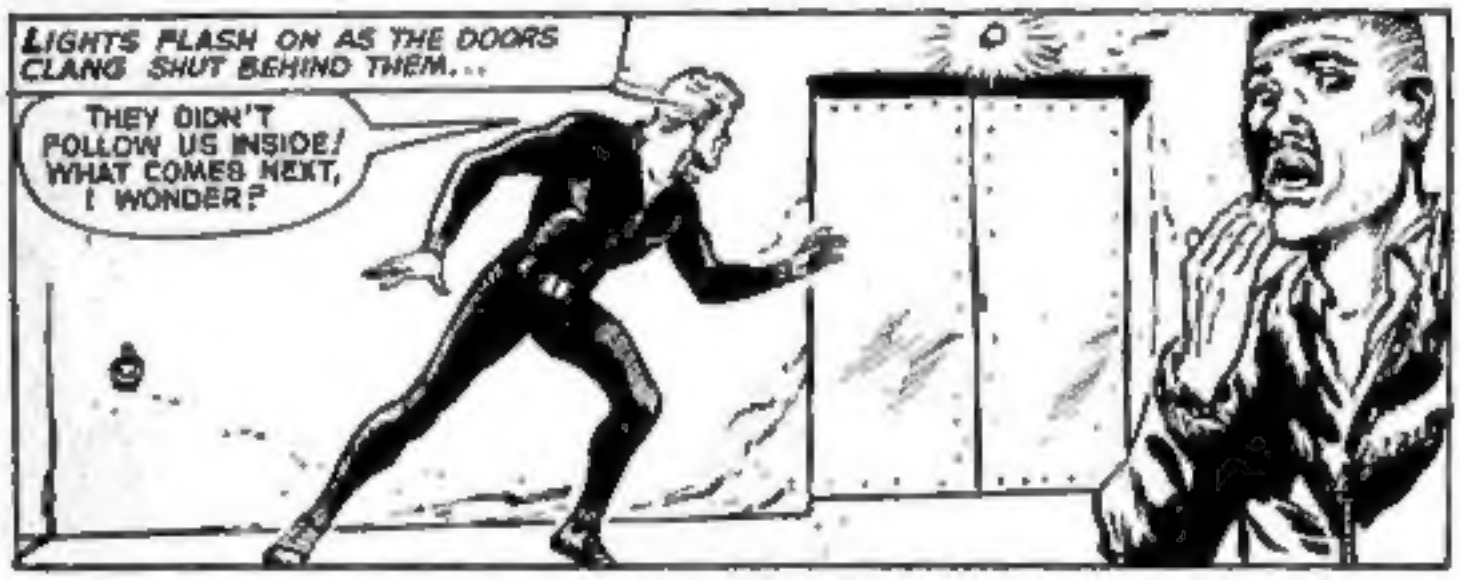
TWO HOURS LATER...
THAT ISLAND DOWN THERE! THAT IS OUR DESTINATION!
BUT—BUT THERE IS NOWHERE TO LAND!

BUT EVEN AS THE WORDS SPILL FROM THE PILOT'S TREMBLING LIPS...
THERE IS YOUR LANDING STRIP. TAKE HER DOWN!

START WALKING!
AND NO MORE TRICKS, RUBBERMAN. YOU MIGHT JUST GET AWAY WITH IT—BUT THE FLYBOY WON'T!

THE RUBBERMAN SEES AIRCRAFT AND LANDING STRIP SINK FROM SIGHT...
NEAT, EH? NO ONE WOULD GUESS A PLANE COULD LAND HERE. AND THE ROCKS KEEP THE BOATS AWAY. SO WE STAY NICE AND PRIVATE.
L-L-LOOK...!

KEEP GOING!
WHAT'S IN THERE? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE?


LIGHTS FLASH ON AS THE DOORS CLANG SHUT BEHIND THEM...
THEY DIDN'T FOLLOW US INSIDE! WHAT COMES NEXT, I WONDER?

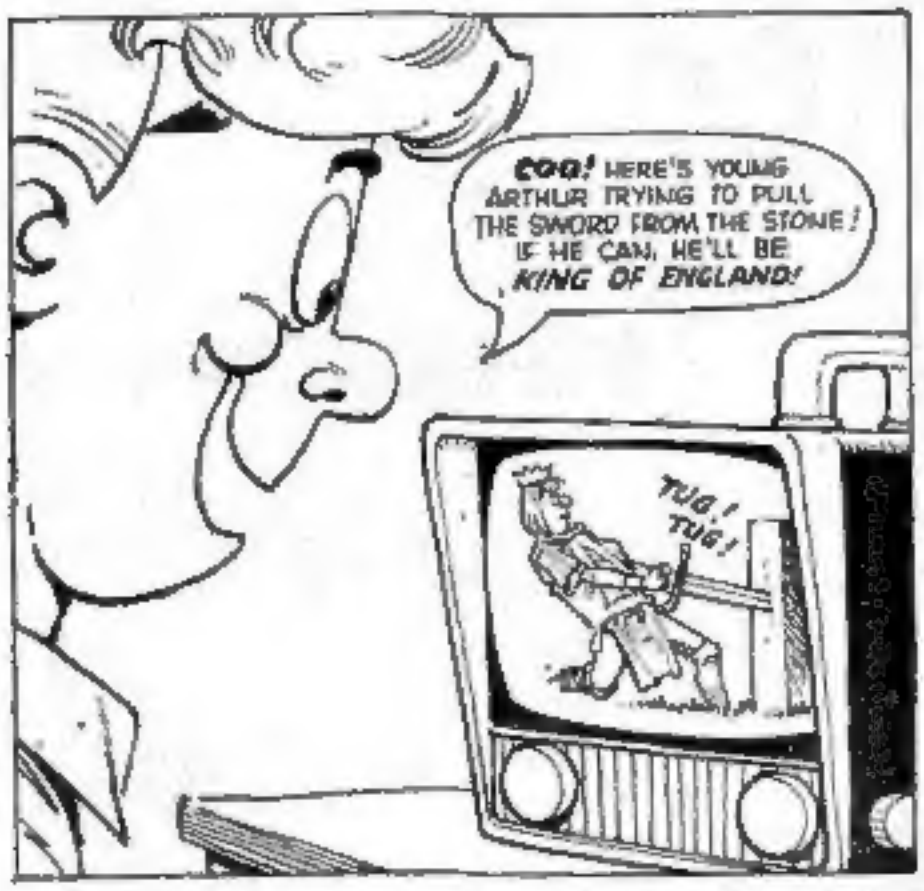
THEN...
WELCOME, MY FRIENDS. AND YOU ESPECIALLY, RUBBERMAN... YOU ARE INDEED MOST WELCOME.
WHO—WHO ARE YOU?

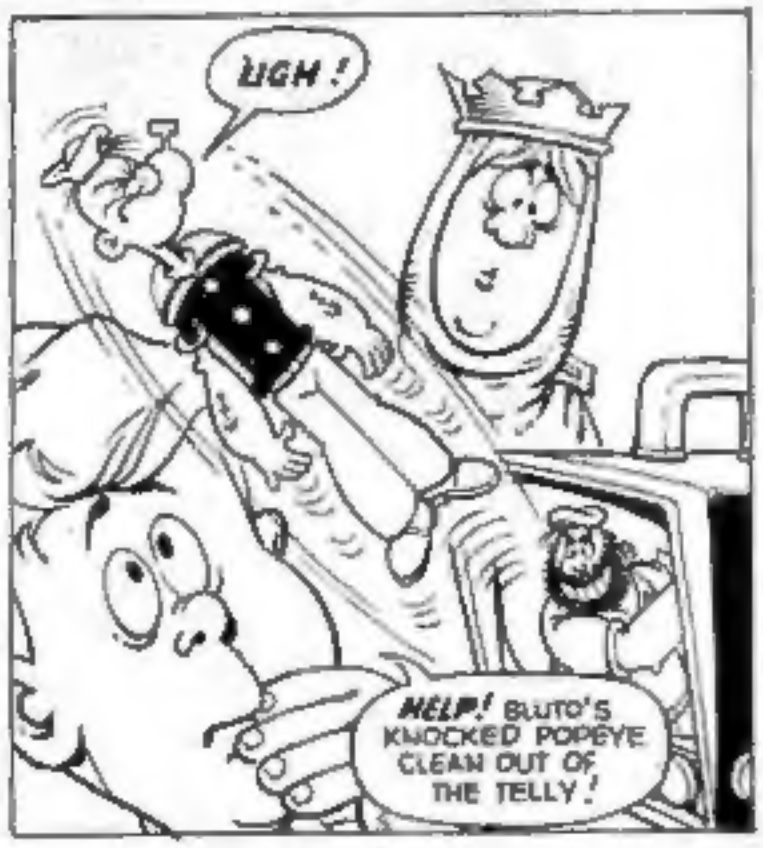
I PREFER TO CALL MYSELF DOCTOR FEAR. EXACTLY WHY I CHOOSE THIS NAME, YOU ARE ABOUT TO DISCOVER!

AS DOCTOR FEAR RAISES A FLABBY HAND IN SIGNAL!
WOLVES!
WOLVES INDEED, RUBBERMAN! AND EXPERTLY TRAINED TO REND AND TEAR ANYTHING BEFORE THEM—LIKE YOU TWO, FOR EXAMPLE!
EVEN RUBBER IS NO MATCH AGAINST VICIOUS WOLVES' TEETH! AND NO OTHER STORY IN THE WORLD OF COMICS IS ANY MATCH FOR RUBBERMAN!
SO DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S HEART-SHAKING INSTALMENT!

Charlie's Choice

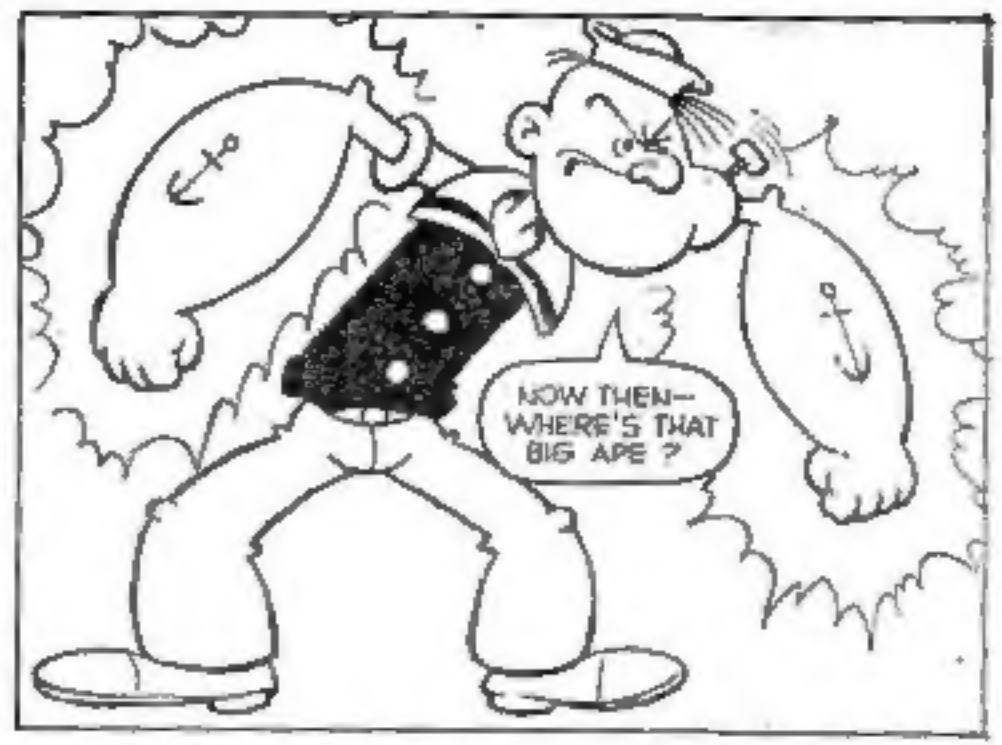
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

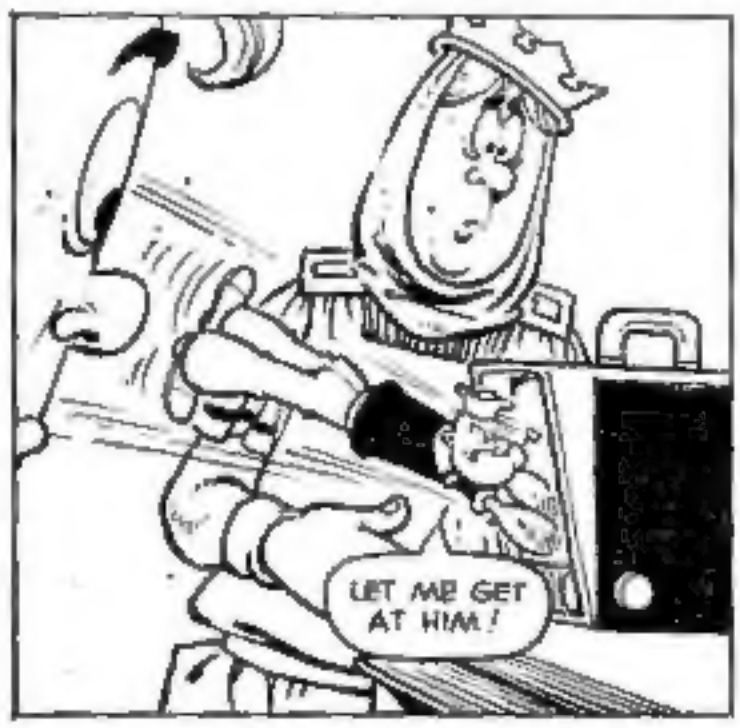


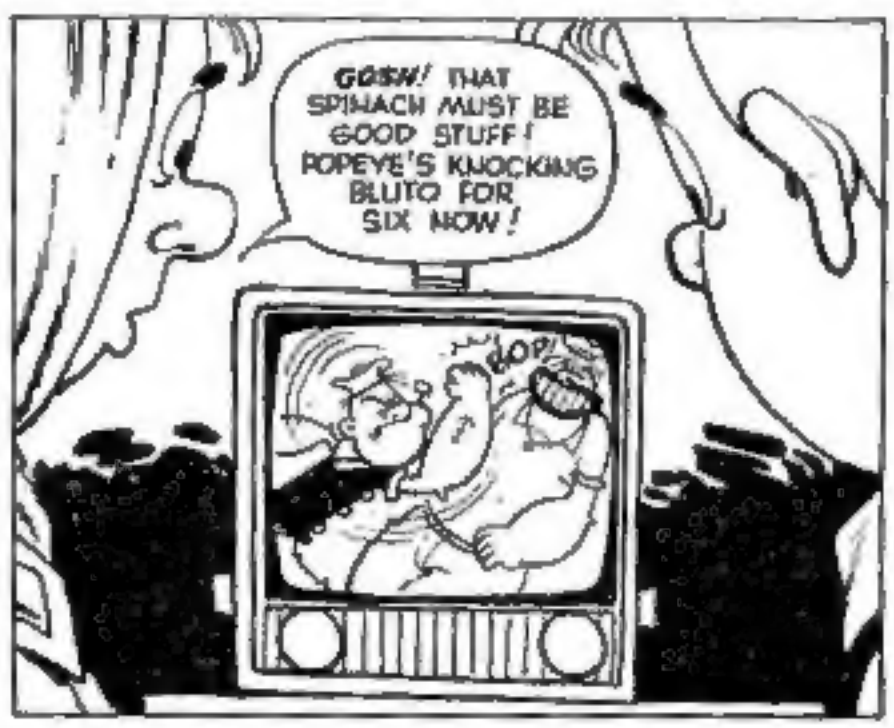


I'LL FIX THAT FAT ROGUE!

SUCK!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!


NOW THEN— WHERE'S THAT BIG APE?

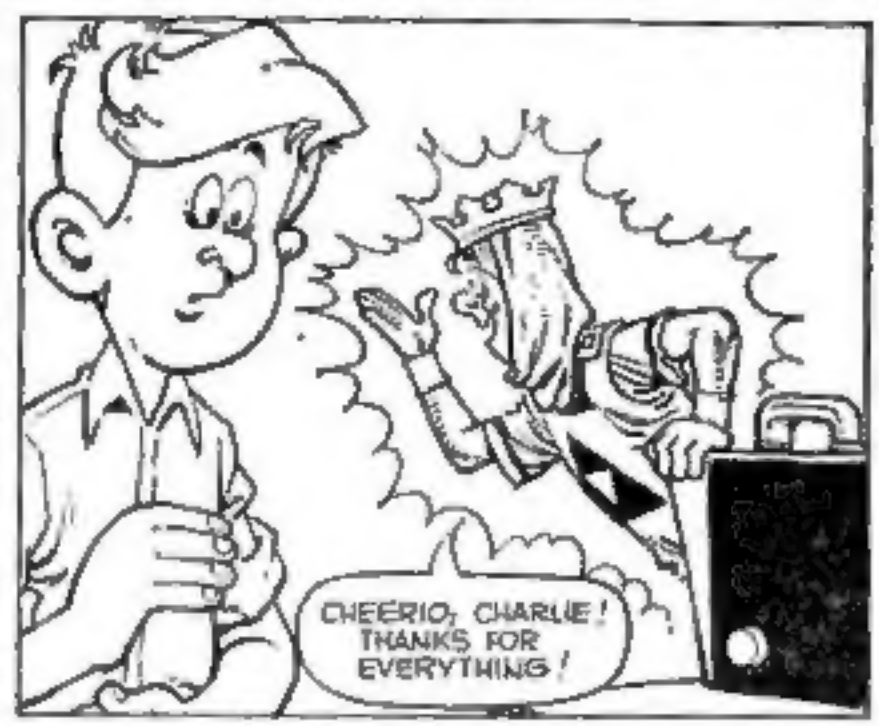

LET ME GET AT HIM!


GOSW! THAT SPINACH MUST BE GOOD STUFF! POPEYE'S KNOCKING BLUTO FOR SIX NOW!
BOP

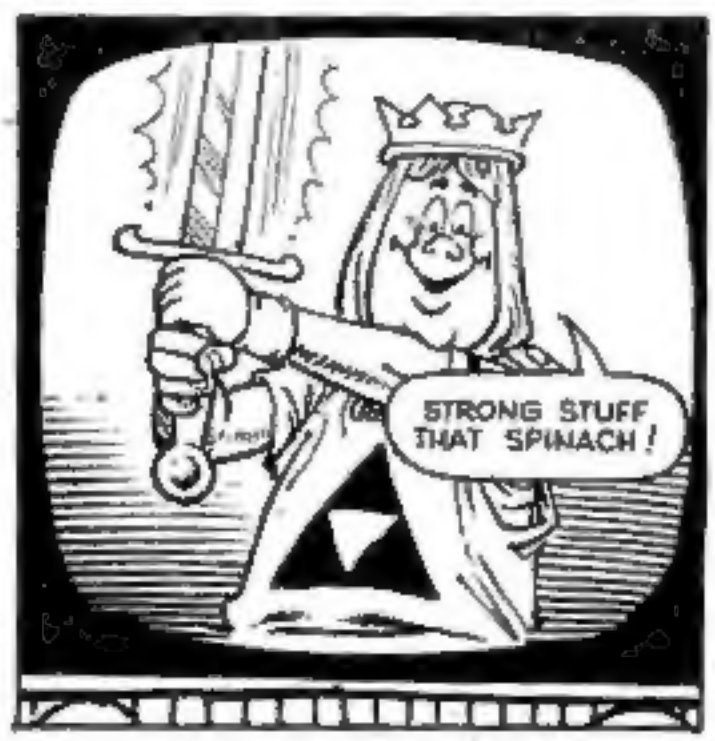
COO! HE DIDN'T USE ALL THE SPINACH! HE'S LEFT SOME!

HELP! ARTHUR'S SCOFFING THE REST OF THE SPINACH! WHAT'S HE UP TO?

NOW— SWITCH BACK TO MY CHANNEL!


CHEERIO, CHARLIE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

HE'S DONE IT! HE'S PULLED THE SWORD FROM THE STONE!


STRONG STUFF THAT SPINACH!

NOW YOU KNOW HOW YOUNG ARTHUR DID IT— SPINACH!

Percy's Pets

GLUG!
GLUG!
GLUG!
AAH! SMASHING! I LOVE MILK!
GRR, YOU FELINE FELON! YOU'VE PINCHED THE MILK AGAIN!
CLUNK!
MUM LECTURES PERCY
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! IT'S THOSE PETS OF YOURS! YOU'D BETTER GET ANOTHER BOTTLE OF MILK FOR ME—OR ELSE! AND YOU MUST PAY FOR IT YOURSELF!
I'M NOT PAYING FOR ANY MILK! I'LL SEE DAISY, MY PET COW! SHE'S OUT TO GRAZE JUST NOW!
ONE PINT OF LOVELY FRESH MILK COMING UP!
OOH! OOH! YOUR HANDS ARE FREEZING!
DON'T BE DAFT, DAISY! COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!
GET HER DOWN, BRUSHY!
OK! LEAVE IT TO ME, PERCY!
HO! HO! HA! HA! HE! HE!
TICKLE! TICKLE!
BRUSHY'S DONE IT! HERE SHE COMES, LADS!
RAGH! NO! WE'VE SQUASHED ALL THE MILK OUT OF HER! WE CAN'T USE IT NOW!
GRR! I'LL HAVE TO BUY SOME MILK AFTER ALL! THERE GOES MY POCKET-MONEY, YOU BIG DOPE!
CLANG! CLANG!
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
GOSH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE FIRE BELL! I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK!
YIKES! MY BARN! IT'S ON FIRE!
WELL DONE, PERCY! I KNOW IT WAS ONLY DAISY'S BELL NOW, BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT, MY BARN WOULD'VE BURNED DOWN! HERE'S A POUND, LAD!
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
BACK HOME...
THAT ONE IS YOUR PINT, MUM!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

THEN THE DEAD LANDSCAPE BEGINS TO SWIM BEFORE THEIR EYES

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I THINK I UNDERSTAND THE FORCE THAT BROUGHT US TO WHERE ETERNO'S FLASK WAS, IS STARTING TO MOVE US THROUGH TIME AGAIN... TO WHERE THE FLASK IS NOW!

THEY FIND THEMSELVES RACING FORWARD THROUGH THE CENTURIES!

IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT AT SOME OTHER PERIOD IN TIME, WE'RE GOING TO MEET UP WITH ETERNO AGAIN

IF I HAD THE CHOICE, I DON'T THINK I'D BOTHER!

TO THE LEGEND TESTERS, AS THEY TRAVEL FORWARD, CENTURIES PASS IN THE SPACE OF THE BLINK OF AN EYE BUT TO THE BARREN WORLD THEY HAVE LEFT, TIME PASSES AT THE RATE WE KNOW BUT PASS IT DOES AND SLOWLY, LIFE STRUGGLES TO RETURN TO THE DEAD EARTH

A MILLION YEARS DRAG BY—AND THEN A TINY PLANT APPEARS AND STRETCHES TOWARDS THE WARMTH OF THE SUN

THREE MILLION YEARS LATER THAT TINY PLANT HAS BECOME A MIGHTY FOREST

THE EVOLUTION, ONCE BEGUN, MAKES ITS INEVITABLE PROGRESS PRIMITIVE LIFE EARLY MAN— CIVILIZATIONS— UNTIL THE YEAR 1964 IS REACHED

AND IT IS AT THIS POINT IN HER HISTORY THAT EARTH ONCE AGAIN ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF ETERNO. ETERNO, WHO COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF YEARS HAVE FAILED TO AGE

I REMEMBER THAT PLANET IT IS THE ONE CALLED *EARTH*. I VISITED IT ONCE BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO... AND NOW I SEE THAT IT HAS RENEWED ITSELF

I WILL BE AMUSING TO VISIT IT ONCE MORE ONCE AGAIN. I SHALL PROVIDE THE ENERGY TO ENABLE ME TO RENEW MY STORE OF THE LIQUID WHICH IS MY ELIXIR OF LIFE!

GUIDED BY ETERNO'S ROBOTS THE GREAT SHIP COMES TO REST IN A TROPICAL JUNGLE

ETERNO ADDRESSES HIS STRANGE ROBOTS, WHO ARE CAPABLE OF CREATING ALMOST ANYTHING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED.

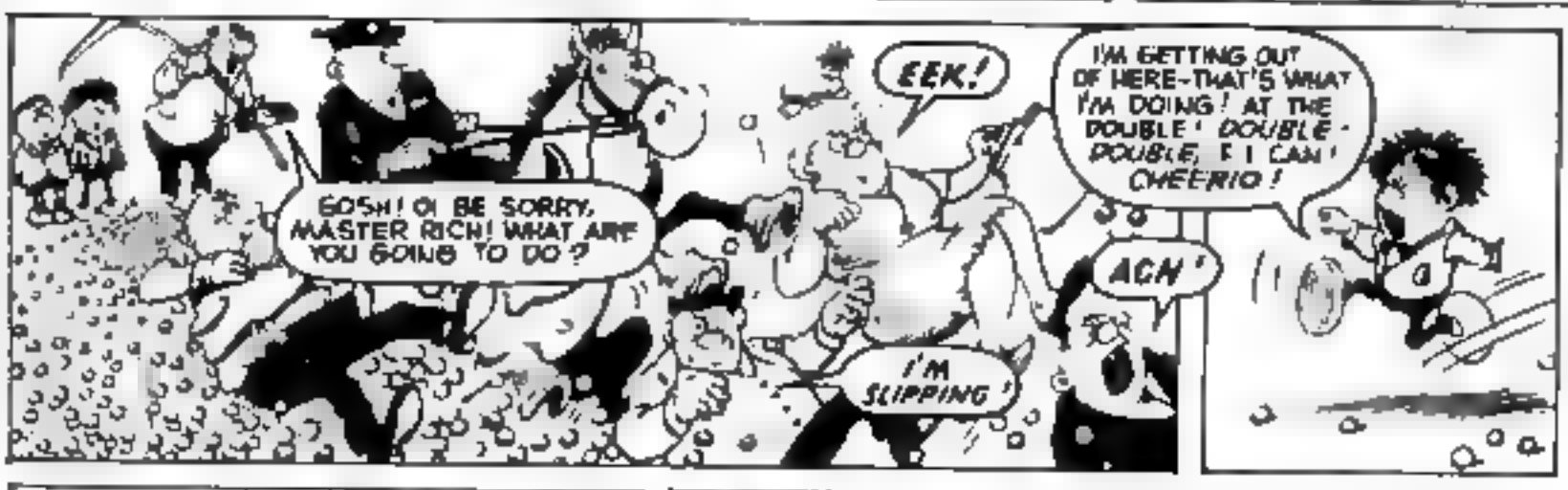
I SHALL LINGER HERE A WHILE— AND MY STAY SHALL BE A COMFORTABLE ONE FIRST BUILD ME A SMALL CITY HERE IN THIS REMOTE SPOT,

MEANWHILE THE WORLD GOES ON ITS BUSY WAY, UNAWARE THAT NOW IN ITS MIDST, IT HARBOURS A BEING POSSESSED OF THE POWER TO DESTROY IT UTTERLY—AND REDUCE IT ONCE AGAIN TO A LIFELESS SHELL!

ETERNO IS HERE! AND AT ANY MOMENT HE MAY STRIKE! KEEP UP TO DATE WITH WHAT HE DOES BY MAKING SURE OF YOUR NEXT **SMASH!** IT'S A GREAT ISSUE!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH



THE INCREDIBLE HULK VS "THE HORDES OF GENERAL FANG!"

HALF MAN, HALF MONSTER, THE INCREDIBLE **HULK** NOISELESSLY SPRINGS OVER UNSUSPECTING TOWNS AS HIS UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL LEGS PROPEL HIS AWESOME FORM VAST DISTANCES IN A SERIES OF POWERFUL LEAPS!

GOT TO EXERCISE THIS WAY ONCE A WEEK SO I DON'T END UP BEING MUSCLE-BOUND!

BUT LISTENING DEVICES, FAR MORE SENSITIVE THAN HUMAN EARS, DETECT THE SOARING FIGURE, AND..

SENTINEL FOUR TO HQ! HULK SIGHTED! HEADING FOR MISSILE AREA!

YOUR PATIENCE IS GOING TO PAY OFF, GENERAL! THE HULK IS APPROACHING!

I KNEW HE **HAD** TO PASS THIS WAY SOONER OR LATER! PREPARE TO ACTIVATE THE ICEBERG ROCKET!

GOOD THING I TALKED GENERAL ROSS INTO LETTING ME HANG AROUND THIS AREA! I'VE GOT TO **WARN** THE HULK!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME **AGAIN,** HULK! MY ICEBERG MISSILE WILL BE YOUR UNDOING! JUST WAIT!

SO INTENT IS GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS UPON HIS MISSION, THAT HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE TEEN-AGE FIGURE OF RICK JONES RACING FRANTICALLY AWAY!

THE HULK MUST BE HEADING FOR OUR HIDEOUT! HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT GENERAL ROSS HAS A NEW MISSILE WAITING [illegible] HIM!

THERE HE **IS!**

GO BACK, HULK-- **BACK!**

TOO LATE! HE DOESN'T SEE OR HEAR ME!

THEN, AT THAT SPLIT SECOND, THE ROCKET IS FIRED - A ROCKET DESIGNED FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE - TO DESTROY THE HULK!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON?? THAT MISSILE'S HOMIN' IN ON ME! **HEY**--IT'S SHOOTIN' OFF SOME KINDA **FOAM!**

INSTANTANEOUSLY, THE "FOAM" SOLIDIFIES INTO ROCK-HARD ICE, AND THE MASSIVE FORM OF THE HULK IS TRAPPED WITHIN THE FROZEN CHUNK!

WE **GOT** HIM! HURRY! GET TO THE POINT OF IMPACT! FASTER! DRIVE FASTER!

WHAT A FEATHER IN OL' THUNDERBOLT'S CAP THIS'LL BE! HE'LL PROBABLY GET ANOTHER STAR FOR CATCHIN' THE HULK!

BUT GENERAL ROSS HAD NOT MADE ALLOWANCES FOR THE INTENSE BODY HEAT GENERATED BY THE HULK WHEN ANGRY. A HEAT THAT MELTED THE ICE...
HE'S FREE! GET HIM—BEFORE HE CAN LEAP AWAY!
SO IT WAS ROSS WHO DID THIS! I'LL REMEMBER THAT!

GRAB 'IM! OOOF!
COME BACK, YOU DOGGONE FREAK!
WE'RE TOO LATE!

WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ONE! NOW I'D BETTER HUSTLE TO OUR HIDEOUT! THE HULK'LL BLOW HIS TOP IF I'M NOT THERE WAITIN' FOR HIM!

BUT FAST AS RICK JONES CAN RUN, HE IS NO MATCH FOR THE INCREDIBLE HULK!
HERE'S THE PLACE! BUT THE HULK MUST BE HERE ALREADY!

HE'S PROBABLY WAITIN' IN THE UNDERWATER DUNGEON FOR ME TO HELP HIM WORK THAT RAY MACHINE OF HIS, SO'S HE CAN TURN BACK TO DR. BRUCE BANNER!

THERE HE IS--BUT--
STAY BACK! THE HULK WAITS FOR NO ONE! LEAST OF ALL, A TEEN-AGED BRAT!

I CAN WORK THIS RAY BY JUST STEPPING ON THE CONTROL BUTTONS BENEATH MY FEET! BAH! HOW I HATE GIVING UP MY POWER--MY STRENGTH--JUST TO RETURN TO THE DULL, ORDINARY HUMAN FORM OF...

...BRUCE BANNER!

MINUTES LATER...
TAKE IT EASY, BRUCE! YOU MUST BE FEELIN' WEAK AS USUAL AFTER YOUR CHANGE!
I AM, RICK! BUT THERE IS ONE THING WORRYING ME--ONE THING THAT I FEAR...

EACH TIME I BECOME THE HULK, I GROW MORE AND MORE UNWILLING TO RETURN TO MY NORMAL SELF! THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU, LAD--YOU MUST NEVER LET ME REMAIN THE HULK--NOT IF YOU CAN HELP IT!
DON'T WORRY, BRUCE! I UNDERSTAND!

IN A TINY ASIAN VILLAGE IN THE PRINCIPALITY OF LHASA, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY EVENTS WHICH ARE ABOUT TO AFFECT THE AMAZING LIVES OF THE HULK AND RICK JONES, ARE TAKING PLACE...
TAKE TO THE HILLS, MY BROTHERS! GENERAL FANG APPROACHES!
THE HORDES OF GENERAL FANG! ALAS, WE ARE DOOMED!

OH, MOST HONORED HIGH LAMA I AM THE BEARER OF DIRE NEWS. THE BLOODTHIRSTY SCOURGE OF ASIA, GENERAL FANG, IS LEADING HIS BRUTAL HORDES TO LHASA!
ALAS I FEARED! WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE PLUNDERED OUR HELPLESS LAND!
GENERAL FANG IS THE MOST BRUTAL WARLORD SINCE GHENGIS KHAN!

WHAT SHALL WE DO MOST HONORED ONE? WHAT IS YOUR COMMAND?
WE ARE NOT A WAR LIKE PEOPLE. OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO APPEAL TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOR HELP! BUT I FEAR IT WILL BE TOO LATE!

EVEN AS THE GENTLE HIGH LAMA SPEAKS THE BRUTAL HORDES OF GENERAL FANG DRAW CLOSER TO LHASA AS THE EVIL PLUNDERERS PREPARE TO RAVAGE THE LAND!

AND, AT THEIR HEAD, STANDS THE MOST FEARED MARAUDER OF ALL -- THE COLD BLOODED GENERAL FANG

FASTER, YOU DOGS! MY PATIENCE WEARS THIN! I AM EAGER TO STRIKE!

YOU HEARD THE MASTER! LIFT YOUR FEET WORTHLESS ONES! MOVE!

THUS DOES FATE SLOWLY, INEXORABLY DRAW HER WEB TIGHTER AND TIGHTER!

BULLETIN! AN URGENT PLEA FOR HELP HAS COME FROM THE TINY PRINCIPALITY LLMASA! THE HORDES OF GENERAL FANG ARE POISED TO ATTACK

GENERAL FANG! IF HE ISN'T STOPPED, HE'LL PLUNGE THE WORLD INTO WAR!

HE SNEERS AT THREATS, WARNINGS, SANCTIONS! THERE IS ONLY ONE LANGUAGE HE UNDERSTANDS - THE LANGUAGE OF BRUTE FORCE!

WHAT WILL YOU DO, BRUCE?

?? I SHALL DO NOTHING!

I AM MERELY ONE LONE MAN - POWERLESS TO AFFECT THE DEMONIAC GENERAL FANG!

BUT THERE IS ANOTHER WHO IS NOT POWERLESS!

IT'S TIME FOR THE HULK TO LIVE AGAIN!

BUT, HULK - YOU'RE STILL ONLY ONE MAN! WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST A WHOLE ARMY!

SHUT UP, YOU PUNY FOOL! STAY OUT OF MY HAIR WHILE I LOOK FOR SOMETHIN'!

HERE IT IS! THIS BOOK'LL HELP ME DEMOLISH THAT CREEP AND HIS WHOLE CRUMMY RAT PACK! NOW CALL THE AIRPORT AND RESERVE A COUPLE OF SEATS HEADED EAST! MOVE!

HE HE MUST BE CRACKIN' UP! BUT I MUST STRING ALONG WITH IM!

STRANGE MYTHS and LEGENDS

NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, ON A FLIGHT HEADED FOR THE ORIENT...

JET PLANES - BIG DEAL! I'LL BET I CAN LEAP FASTER THAN THIS TUB CAN FLY!

CARE FOR SOME REFRESHMENTS GENTLEMEN?

"GENTLEMEN"? HUH! IT'S A GOOD THING SHE CAN'T RECOGNIZE WHO'S SITTIN' NEXT TO ME!

SUDDENLY, HITTING AN AIR POCKET, THE BIG PLANE LURCHES, AND..

HEY! WATCH OUT WITH THAT HOT COFFEE, LAMEBRAIN!

EEEK! IT - IT'S THE HULK!!

SECONDS LATER, BEFORE ANY OF THE STARTLED PASSENGERS OR CREW CAN MOVE A MUSCLE, THE EMERGENCY DOOR FLIES OPEN, AND...

HANG ON SQUIRT! WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO FORMOSA TO GET THERE FASTER MY WAY

BY MEANS OF HIS INCREDIBLE MUSCLES, UNLIKE THOSE OF ANY OTHER LIVING BEING ON EARTH, THE HULK LANDS ON ONE TINY ISLE OFF FORMOSA, AND THEN, WITHOUT STOPPING, SPRINGS TO ANOTHER, THEN ANOTHER ISLE, UNTIL ..

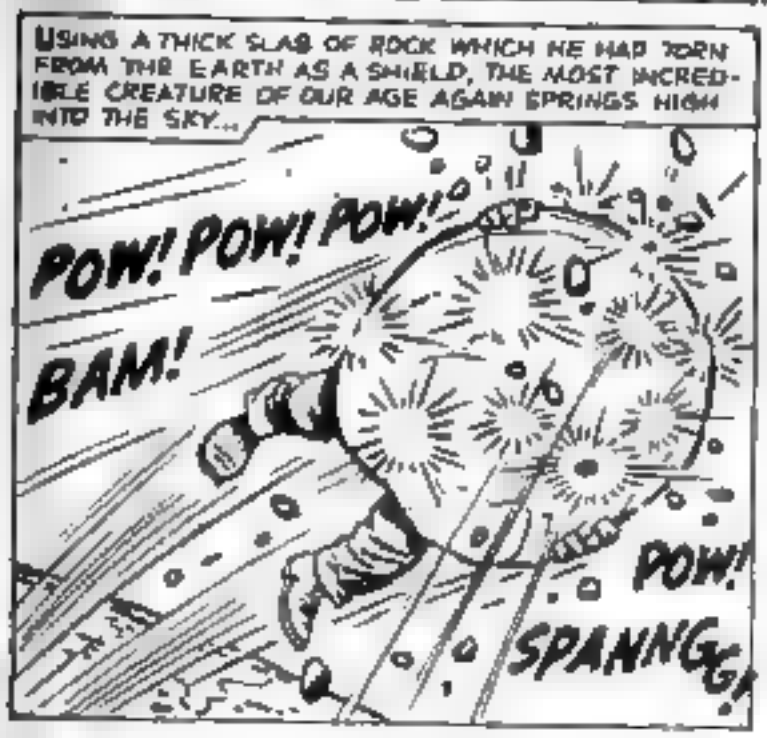
THIS IS IT - FORMOSA! I'LL STOP HERE TO GET MY BEARINGS AND THEN I'LL BE IN CHINA WITH MY NEXT LEAP! YOU STILL THERE PEANUT?

ATTENTION ALL UNITS! THE HULK APPROACHES - AS WE WERE WARNED!

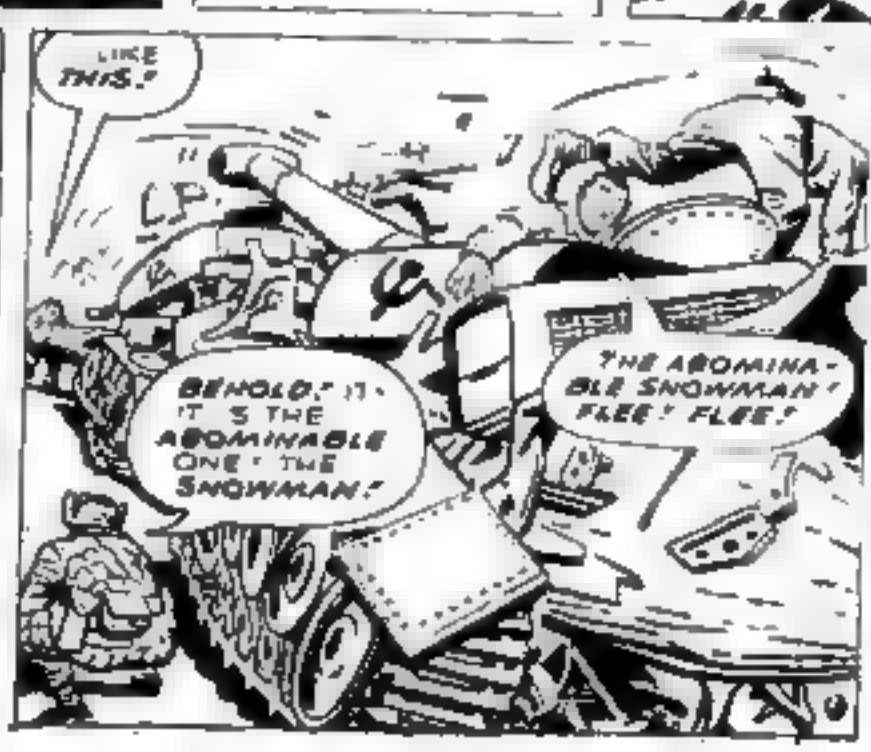
ULP- YEAH! JUST BARELY!

DO NOT MOVE! YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!

YOU MEATHEAD! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

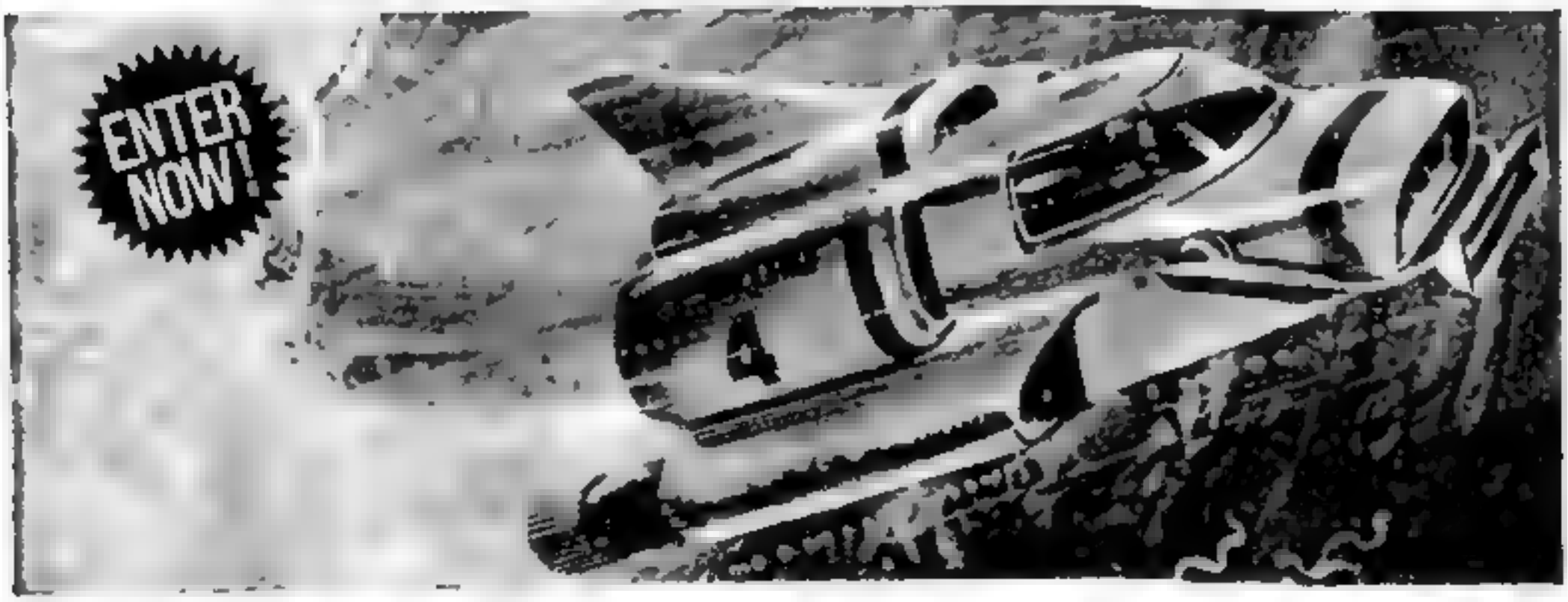


A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE WILD MOUNTAINS BORDERING LHASA, THE HULK DONS A STRANGE FURRY OUTFIT AS RICK GARBS HIMSELF IN AN INSULATED SUIT AS PROTECTION AGAINST THE BITTER COLD...



MORE AFTER THE NEXT 2 PAGES...

"S.O.S. THUNDERBIRDS" ZOOM COMPETITION



10 First Prizes of £100 of toys you can choose yourself !

A S.O.S. from Lady Penelope [illegible] Pacific Island. No water to hand.

B S.O.S. from Aquaria [illegible] tangled with Marauder Hull's [illegible] and [illegible] at gunpoint.

C S.O.S. from Atlantic [illegible] drifting [illegible] Passengers [illegible]

D S.O.S. from Mount [illegible] trapped in pool of volcanic lava. Please rescue immediately.

E S.O.S. Thunderbird 4 crashed in the Arctic. Commander [illegible] head of International Rescue Organisation [illegible].

F S.O.S. Thunderbird [illegible] danger of burning. Cable [illegible] and send quickly to Thunderbirds.

20 2nd Prizes of super bicycles
500 Cameras as Consolation Prizes
- and a Prize for mum too !

Here for boys and girls

Here's an exciting competition that gives you all the thrills of the famous Thunderbirds TV series, plus lots of chances of winning a prize. For the first prize you can choose £100 worth of toys from a list including Lego Kits, record players, radios, etc. If you win a car, the prize your Mum can choose [illegible] Philips home appliance for herself. And every one who completes our whole series from will receive a super set of coloured Thunderbirds transfers. So start right away.

How to enter Imagine you've an duty in the control room of International Rescue with the S "Thunderbirds" ready for rescue operations.

Suddenly six desperate rescue situations arise (as illustrated in pictures A to F). You are asked to help with each of them. But you can only deal with one at a time. So you must decide in what order you would undertake the rescues.

Which rescue do you think the most urgent? Put the Picture letter of the one you choose in the Entry Form Rescue in the 1st Try column on your entry form. Now put the Picture letter of your Second Rescue in the 1st Try column and so on until you have completed the six rescues.

You can have up to 6 tries on the Entry Form provided you send one Zoom wrapper for each try. You will try in free.

Now copy out the short sentence on the Entry Form as nearly as you can. Write in your name, age and address clearly. Then post your entry with the correct number of Zoom wrappers on a sealed and correctly stamped envelope addressed to –

Zoom 'Thunderbirds' Competition, 16 20 St. Andrew Street, London E.C.4 (Comp.)

The closing date is Monday, August 8th, 1966. You can enter as often as you like until that date.

ENTRY FORM FOR ZOOM S.O.S. THUNDERBIRDS' CONTEST

Thunderbird Rescues	1st Try	2nd Try	3rd Try	4th Try	5th Try	From 6th Try
1st Rescue						
2nd Rescue						
3rd Rescue						
4th Rescue						
5th Rescue						
6th Rescue						

Now copy neatly in the space below
ZOOM Iced Lollies are made by Lyons Maid

Now copy the rest of this Entry Form and post to ZOOM S.O.S. THUNDERBIRDS COMPETITION, 16/20 St. Andrew St. London E.C.4 (Comp.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ County _____

RULES

1. Open to all boys and girls living in the United Kingdom who were [illegible] on the closing date, August 8th, 1966, the closing date for entries.

2. Entry coupons and Final Prize [illegible] in order of [illegible] the six rescue situations [illegible] judged best by judges. [illegible] prizes to [illegible] in order of merit [illegible] of the [illegible] prizes will each receive a gift [illegible] Philips home appliances.

3. In cases of tied judging [illegible] to competitors [illegible] and general neatness of the [illegible] entries are judged best, the [illegible] being made the [illegible].

4. Boys and Girls under the [illegible] that judges decisions on all [illegible] matters is final and legally binding. Correspondence not entered.

5. All [illegible] must be made on the Entry Form and accompanied by the correct number of ZOOM [illegible] and [illegible] be posted to Zoom Thunderbirds Competition, 16/20 St. Andrew Street, London E.C.4 (Comp.)

6. Entries [illegible] by post [illegible] August [illegible] London E.C.4.

[illegible]

Lyons Maid

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Got two pennies handy? Well, here's something to try, that will amaze you and your mates. Place them together and move them up and down with the forefinger of each hand.

To your amazement a third penny will *seem* to appear between the other two! If you do this craftily so that no-one knows how many coins you are REALLY using, you can bet your mates to guess. And I'LL bet you that they'll always say THREE!

SPINNING TOP

Spinning tops are great fun—and this one is a smasher.

Save the end off a cotton reel and glue a wooden skewer or a thin pencil into the hole.

Paint your top with bright stripes—you're all ready to go for a spin.

HORRIBLE HOWLER!

WANT to make a really horrible, ear-splitting noise? Well stuff some cotton wool in your ears and follow the instructions.

You only need a piece of fairly stiff paper folded as the drawings show.

Now just lay the flat side hard against your lips and, holding it firmly with two fingers, **BLOW!**

"THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E."

THAT rotter Dr Doom is running a Pirate Radio ship called Big D. He broadcasts creepy-type messages with pop music. Our Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. has been discovered aboard ship as a stowaway.

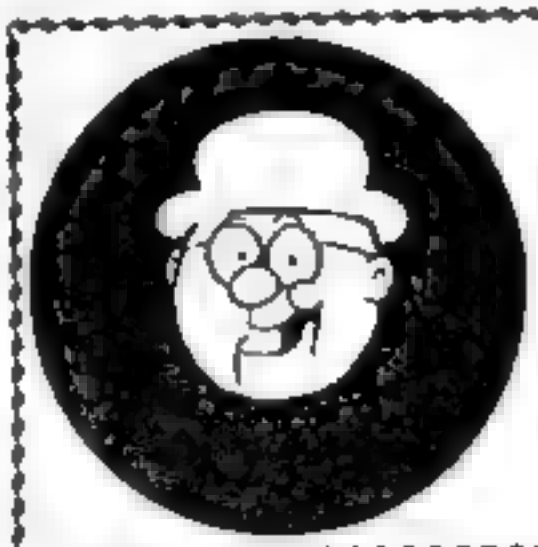
Dr Doom is making him walk the plank, with his arms tied behind his back, and with the crooks horrible pets waiting between the ship and B.U.N.G.L.E.'s drifting motor boat. How can he escape? You'll have to be sharp to see this one, but if you give up, we'll give you the answer NEXT WEEK!

Balloon Goon

If you ask someone to blow up a balloon using only an empty bottle they'll probably give you a queer look. But it's dead easy. All you do is put the balloon over the top of the bottle, and then grip the bottle with both hands.

Look—the balloon is starting to get bigger! The secret is that as the air inside the bottle is warmed by your hands, it expands. This air forces its way into the balloon—and blows it up. Put bottle under the cold water tap, and you make the balloon go down again.

Clever stuff—and YOU can do it!



READER ALBERT ALTMAN OF DUBLIN SAYS: "STARE AT B.U.N.G.L.E'S NOSE FOR ABOUT 45 SECONDS. THEN STARE AT ANYTHING WHITE, SUCH AS A PIECE OF PAPER OR THE CEILING." GO ON, MATES, TRY IT!

★ ★

Now have you got eight pennies? We've a something for you to try! Place the eight coins in a row on a table. Now, by moving one coin on top of another arrange the coins in four pairs. Simple, isn't it? That's what I thought. So I've made it slightly more difficult. When a coin is moved, it must pass over two other coins, and no coin must be moved more than once. Remember though that an empty space is not a coin. Two coins lying one on top of the other must be counted as two.

Answer: Place the pennies in the following way: 5 on 2, 7 on 4, 1 on 3, 8 on 6.

Cut a hole the size of a *half-penny* in the centre of a piece of paper. Now ask your pals if they can pass a *penny* through this hole without tearing the paper. They will fail if they haven't read this page.

All you do is fold the paper in half and drop in the penny over the hole. Now gently pull either side and the penny drops through!

Feather Fun

Looking for a game to liven up the gang? Try this one.

Tell everyone to sit in a circle with their hands behind their backs. Now someone must throw a feather into the air above the players. The idea then is for everyone to make the feather land on another player by blowing hard if it comes in their direction. If the feather touches anyone, he must drop out of the game until finally the winner is decided!

?

What does a football do when it stops rolling?

It just looks round.

*

Where was Magna Carta signed?

At the bottom of the page.

*

A lump of stone used to prop open a courtroom door in Johannesburg, South Africa, for more years than anyone can remember, turned out to be a valuable lump of gold-bearing ore!

*

There was a young sailor named Watts,
Who couldn't tie knots to hold yachts.
Said he (very glum),
"I must blame my gran'mum,
She taught me to tie 'granny' knots!"

Thanks to Paul Latham of Stockton who made up that 'knotty' rhyme.

STAMP COMPETITION
DO YOU KNOW?

1. What country has "O.D.A." on its stamps?
2. Do Scotland, Wales, and Northern Ireland have special stamps?
3. What is the former name for "TANZANIA"?
4. Did the Duke of Windsor (King Edward 8th) ever appeared on British stamps?

Prizes: 3 stamps catalogued over £10 FREE for each correct answer. Special packet of 2 stamps WITH A CATALOGUE VALUE OF over £8.50 free for all four correct answers. Or superb Bargain Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. (Please tell your parents.)

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. W. 22)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

NEW STAMP QUIZ?
Do you know

1. Has Great Britain ever issued Sports or Games stamps?
2. Is "Catalogue Price" always the correct value of a stamp?
3. What was the former name of "MALAWI"?
4. What famous poet or writer has appeared on British stamps?

Prizes: 5 Sports Stamps FREE for each correct answer. A complete set of 40 different Sport & Games stamps, and catalogued £11.40 is yours free for 4 correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. Please inform your parents!

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. W. 22)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

THERE'S A FEW OF 'EM I *MISSED*! BUT I DON'T WANT 'EM TO FEEL *IGNORED*

THERE! I'LL GIVE 'EM A TASTE OF A SMALL EARTHQUAKE. LOOK AT THE PUNY FLEAS *JUMP*!

BAM!

MINUTES LATER AT A COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED OUTPOST A FRANTIC MESSAGE IS RELAYED TO GENERAL FANG

IT IS *TRUE*, MASTER! WITH OUR OWN EYES WE HAVE SEEN HIM! IT'S THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN! HE HAS COME TO DESTROY US ALL!

MOST MIGHTY GENERAL FANG WE MUST TURN BACK. WE DARE NOT RISK THE WRATH OF THE ABOMINABLE SNOW... *URK*!

SILENCE, DOG! THE GENERAL IS ABOUT TO SPEAK!

HE DARED TO ADVISE *ME*! TO THE *FIRING SQUAD* WITH HIM!

AS FOR THE ACCURSED SNOW MAN, I SHALL DEFEAT *HIM* AS EASILY AS I HAVE DEFEATED ALL OTHERS!

PREPARE MY SPECIAL PROJECTORS AND THE SOUND EQUIPMENT! *FASTER*, YOU SWINE OR YOU SHALL FEEL MY WRATH

A SHORT TIME LATER

I GUESS I SCARED 'EM ALL OFF BY NOW! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO GET OUT OF THIS MONKEY SUIT. I'M *ROASTIN'* HERE

ROASTING??? IT'S BELOW FREEZING IN THESE *HILLS*! LOOK OVER *THERE*!

IT ISN'T *POSSIBLE*! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A LIVIN' *DRAGON*!

GET OUT OF MY WAY STUPID! I'LL FIND OUT IF IT'S POSSIBLE OR *NOT*!

RRROOAARR

HE HE JUMPED RIGHT *THROUGH* IT!

BAH! IT'S JUST SOME PHONY KINDA SUPER PICTURE. SOME CORNBALL MUST BE *PROJECTIN'* IT FROM SOMEWHERE!

AND JUST WHEN I WAS LOOKIN' FORWARD TO A *REAL* FIGHT!

BUT AS THE HULK LANDS ON THE GROUND HE FINDS HIMSELF IN SIDE OF A STRANGE, ELECTRONICALLY CHARGED *CAGE*!

IT *WORKED*! HE FELL IN TO GENERAL FANG'S *TRAP*!

BUT SO... THIS *NOT* THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

YOU CRUMBS WHEN I'M THROUGH YOU'LL WISH I *WAS* THAT SNOWMAN I'LL *OWW*!

THAT'S IT PUT THE ELECTRONIC BARS AGAINST THE CAGE. THE CURRENT WILL KEEP HIM CAPTIVE!

AHHH SO *THIS* IS WHAT FANG HAS CAUGHT. THE ONE KNOWN TO THE WEST AS THE *HULK*! AFTER I HAVE LEVELLED LHASA I SHALL *PERSONALLY* SUPERVISE YOUR DEATH, YOU BRAINLESS GARGOYLE!

NOW THAT THE HULK'S HELPLESS IN MY ELECTRONIC CAGE WE SHALL PROCEED WITH THE CONQUEST OF LHASA

FIRE THE MISSILES LET THEM FEEL THE STING OF FANG'S FULL MIGHT!

BUT EVEN AS A BRUTAL [illegible] CHESTER [illegible] ONE LONE [illegible] SILENTLY TOWARDS HIM UNNOTICED

ALL I'LL HAVE TO DO IS CONNECT THESE TWO WIRES

A SHORT-CIRCUIT! *AHHHHHHH*!

HERE'S *ONE* JOKER WHO WON'T WAKE UP FOR A FEW HOURS. NOW TO TURN OFF THE CURRENT, FREEING THE HULK!

SNAP OUT OF IT YOU CLUMSY BRAT! I'M TIRED OF TACKLE THAT MISERABLE FANG!

A HALF DOZEN MISSILES GOT LAUNCHED BEFORE THE KID COULD FREE ME! WELL ALL I'LL TAKE IS ONE KING SIZED LEAP FROM ME

HAH! GOT 'EM!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE FACT THAT THE HULK HAS STOPPED HIS MISSILES, GENERAL FANG PROCEEDS WITH HIS BRUTAL MASTER PLAN

MOUNT UP, YOU DOGS! STAMPEDE THE HORDES OF GENERAL FANG TO STRIKE TERROR TO THOSE WHO WERE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SURVIVE MY MISSILE ATTACK!

ON TO LHASA.

DEATH TO THOSE WHO DEFY US!

STRIKE FOR THE MASTER! FOR THE GLORY OF GENERAL FANG

RUMBOOOMMMMMMMMM

BUT EVEN THE MIGHTIEST LEGIONS IN THE ORIENT ARE NOT PREPARED TO COPE WITH THE GREATEST THREAT OF ALL... THE FURY OF A FIGHTING MAD *HULK*!

ALL I NEED DO IS DROP THESE MISSILES ON THE RIGHT SPOT AND...

NOW LET'S SEE THOSE TOY SOLDIERS GET ACROSS THAT CHASM!

BUT IN GENERAL FANG, THE HULK HAS AN *EQUALLY* DETERMINED AND DANGEROUS ENEMY...

THE GARGOYLE STILL LIVES! BUT HE SHALL NOT STOP ME!

WHERE MY *CAVALRY* CANNOT RIDE, MY *PARATROOPS* SHALL FLY! GIVE THE COMMAND!

MOMENTS LATER, THE SKY IS DARKENED BY THE OMINOUS BILLOWING OF COUNTLESS CHUTES, AS FANG'S WARRIORS DROP BEHIND THE NEWLY-FORMED CHASM...

BUT FANG AND HIS MINIONS ARE MERELY *MORTALS*... AND THEY ARE RECKONING WITH THE MOST FEARSOME LIVING CREATURE OF ALL TIME... THE INCREDIBLE *HULK*!

PARATROOPS! STAY BACK, KIDDO! I'M GONNA GIVE THOSE LAMEBRAINS A TASTE OF SOMETHING THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!

ALL I NEED DO IS LEAP PAST THE TREE TOPS FAST ENOUGH TO BEND 'EM BACK, LIKE *THIS*!

AND THEN... I'LL LET 'EM SNAP BACK AGAIN! THIS'LL MAKE A *HURRICANE* SEEM LIKE A WEAK LITTLE *BREEZE*!

SWISHHH!

AND THE HULK'S PLAN WORKS... UNDER THE DRIVING FORCE OF THE ARTIFICIALLY CREATED GALE, THE PARACHUTES HURL THE IR WEARERS ABOUT LIKE STRAWS, CAUSING THEM TO FALL BACK IN DIZZY CONFUSION...

HERE, SONNY! WE GOT NO MORE TIME TO PLAY GAMES! I'M GONNA FINISH FANG OFF FOR *GOOD* NOW!

BUT YOU'VE *ALREADY* BUSTED THE BACK OF HIS PLAN ON FORCE! WHAT *MORE* DO YOU WANT?

SOUNDS AS IF THE HULK REALLY MEANS WHAT HE SAYS! ONE THING IS FOR SURE – HE'S GOING TO BE IN SMASH NEXT WEEK. AND IF THE BIG FELLER IS AROUND FOR A LONG TIME TO COME, WE RECKON THERE ARE A LOT OF YOU SMASHERS WHO WON'T BE COMPLAINING. YEP – ONE WAY AND ANOTHER THE HULK IS GETTING QUITE A FAN MAIL. AND HERE'S SOME OF THE PROOF!

Dear Alf and Co,

I first read the HULK stories in an American comic called Marvel. I am glad you are putting him in SMASH because I always wanted to know how he first started. Are you going to put all the early HULK stories in SMASH?

Reg Barrett,
Exeter.

Our intention is to put all the HULK stories in SMASH, starting with the first ever and going right up to the very latest. This way Smashers will have a chance to collect the full series of the INCREDIBLE HULK's adventures.

Dear Alf and Co,

After reading the HULK I wondered if you have a friend or relation called Stan Lee. I think also and SMASH is fantastic and the appearance of the HULK really made me love SMASH.

Edward Merdier
Epsom.

We get your message, Edward. It's no use you know that the INCREDIBLE HULK stories are written by Stan Lee. He thinks the big feller is the greatest character the old Smoking Man ever dreamed up and we agree with that fact. Thanks for writing.

Alf and Co.

And here's a word for all of you Smashers who have asked for more information about the INCREDIBLE HULK. All we can tell you right now is that the HULK has the strongest muscles of any creature on earth. His skin is bright green in colour and the time is coming when he will no longer be able to change himself back into Bruce Banner. And when that happens his mind becomes much more primitive and his body even more powerful. That's what we said even more powerful. Keep buying SMASH and you'll see for yourselves!

★ ★ ★

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

I'LL GET MY PODGY HANDS ON THAT £50!

POLICE BALL
FANCY DRESS CONTEST
£50
FIRST PRIZE
CHIEF CONSTABLE WILL AWARD PRIZE

DROOL!

TWITCH

GUGGLE!

SO—AT THE FANCY DRESS CONTEST

MARVELLOUS! YOU'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE! THAT'S A SUPER GRIMLY FEENDISH RUBBER MASK YOU'RE WEARING!

CHIEF CONSTABLE

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY GRIMLY FEENDISH FANCY DRESS?

£50

AWK!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR RUBBER FACE MASK—HEY! IT ISN'T A MASK!

£50

TRYING TO CHEAT US OUT OF £50! BUZZ OFF!

CLONK!

P.C. FUDGE IN A SNOWMAN FANCY DRESS

CONCRETE SNOWBALLS

LATER..

OH, BOY! I GOT THE £50 FIRST PRIZE FOR MY BOOMERANG FANCY DRESS!

£50

AHA!

ROBIN HOOD GRIMLY!

WANG!

ZIP!

£50

GULP! GRIMLY FEENDISH!

HAR! HAR! IT STUCK IN THAT TREE!

WHITCH!

£50

ZOOM!

BONK! THUD!

£50

TWEET!

£50

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO FIRE AN ARROW INTO MY NOSE!

P.C. TWIG OF THE SPECIAL BRANCH IN FANCY DRESS

GET HIM, FRED!

ZIP!

THANG!

THANG!

THANG!

THROB!

JAB!

RIGHT, GEORGE! YOU HAVE SOME ARROWS, GRIMLY!

OW! OOH!

OOH! OW!

LATER—BACK IN GRIMLY'S CELLAR...

OH! WHAT A SUPER EGYPTIAN MUMMY FANCY DRESS YOU'VE GOT ON, MISTER FEENDISH!

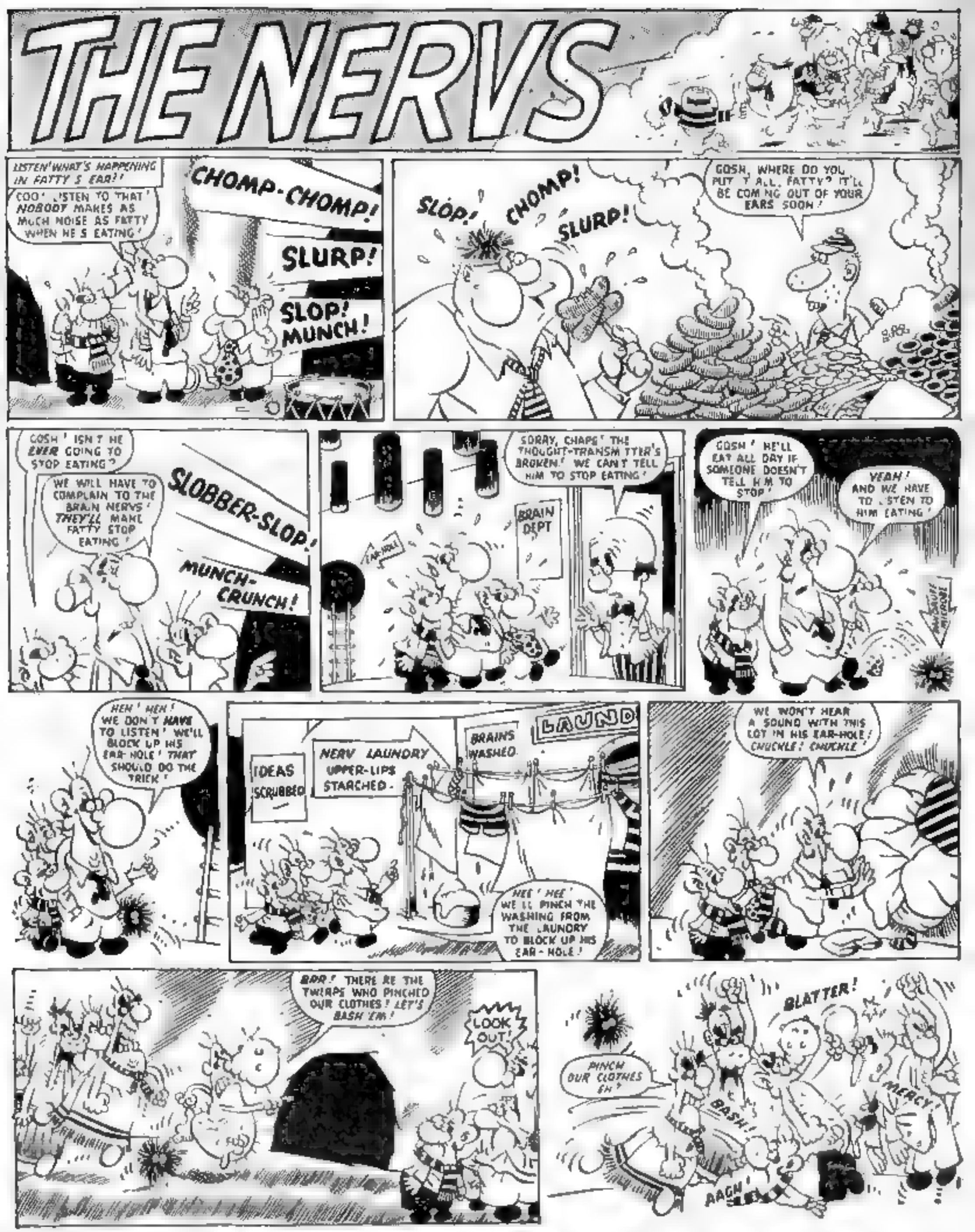
FANCY DRESS??? THESE ARE BANDAGES!!! I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE FUN OF ME!

EVERY TIME I OPEN MY MOUTH I SAY SOMETHING WRONG!

BOOMF!

KICK!

THE NERVS


LISTEN! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN FATTY'S EAR?!
COO! LISTEN TO THAT! NOBODY MAKES AS MUCH NOISE AS FATTY WHEN HE'S EATING!
CHOMP-CHOMP!
SLURP!
SLOP! MUNCH!
SLOP!
CHOMP!
SLURP!
GOSH, WHERE DO YOU PUT IT ALL, FATTY? IT'LL BE COMING OUT OF YOUR EARS SOON!
GOSH! ISN'T HE EVER GOING TO STOP EATING?
WE WILL HAVE TO COMPLAIN TO THE BRAIN NERVS! THEY'LL MAKE FATTY STOP EATING!
SLOBBER-SLOP!
MUNCH-CRUNCH!
SORRY, CHAPS! THE THOUGHT-TRANSMITTER'S BROKEN! WE CAN'T TELL HIM TO STOP EATING!
BRAIN DEPT
GOSH! HE'LL EAT ALL DAY IF SOMEONE DOESN'T TELL HIM TO STOP!
YEAH! AND WE HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIM EATING!
HEH! HEH! WE DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN! WE'LL BLOCK UP HIS EAR-HOLE! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
IDEAS SCRUBBED
NERV LAUNDRY UPPER-LIPS STARCHED
BRAINS WASHED
LAUND
HEE! HEE! WE'LL PINCH THE WASHING FROM THE LAUNDRY TO BLOCK UP HIS EAR-HOLE!
WE WON'T HEAR A SOUND WITH THIS LOT IN HIS EAR-HOLE! CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!
BAR! THERE RE THE TWERPS WHO PINCHED OUR CLOTHES! LET'S BASH 'EM!
LOOK OUT!
PINCH OUR CLOTHES EH?
BLATTER!
BASH!
MERCY!
AAGH!

GRR! THE ROTTERS TOOK BACK THEIR CLOTHES! WE'LL HAVE TO BLOCK UP FATTY'S EAR WITH SOMETHING ELSE!

SLURP-SLOP!

MUNCH!

MEANWHILE, IN FATTY'S MOUTH...

FURRIER

I'M MAKING A NEW FUR COAT FOR FATTY'S TONGUE!

HEH! HEH! SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

YAAGH! IT'S THE EAR NERVS!

FURRIER

STOP, THIEF!

NO! NO! WE'LL PINCH HIS FUR COAT!

GET 'EM, JOE!

FATTY'S BLUEBOTTLE INFANTRY.

RIGHT, FRED!

POW!

HELP!

AAAAGH!

NO MORE NONSENSE FROM YOU TWO— OR ELSE!

WAY OUT

GOO! THERE'S THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT, PERCY! LET'S PINCH A SAUSAGE FROM THEM!

STOMACH DEPARTMENT

STOM

STOMACH

HEH! HEH! THIS WILL BE JUST THE JOB FOR STOPPING UP FATTY'S EAR-HOLE!

To the Lifts to all Depts.

HELP! THE SAUSAGE IS TOO SMALL! IT'S GOING RIGHT THROUGH HIS EAR!

HELP! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THE FOOD'S COMING OUT OF YOUR EAR! YOU'D BETTER STOP EATING!

NO! NO! BLISS! PERFECT BLISS! NO MORE NOISE NOW! THE FAT SLOB'S STOPPED EATING!

The GHOST PATROL

THE **GHOST PATROL** HAS BEEN SHOT BACK TO **ROMAN TIMES** BY A **TIME-MACHINE**. THEY ARE HELPING THE ROMANS TO OVERCOME HOSTILE CARTHAGINIANS. BUT AFTER **PARALYSING** THE ENEMY FLEET WITH HIS INCREDIBLE **FLASH-GUN**, SERGEANT JOE DISAPPEARS FROM THE SIGHT OF HIS FRIENDS ON SHORE...

CAN'T SEE ANY SIGN OF THE SERGEANT!

MAYBE HE'S STILL TACKLING THE FEW GALLEYS THAT REMAIN FAR OUT AT SEA!

THE GALLEYS HAD GHOST CREWS OF PARALYSED WARRIORS, RAYED DOWN BY THE FLASH-GUN. THE ONLY SOUND ON BOARD WAS THE CREAKING OF THE ROPES.

BUT SERGEANT JOE, WOUNDED BY AN ARROW, HAD JUST LANDED ON THE DECK OF ONE OF THE 'GHOST GALLEYS' AND NOW HE SPRAWLED SENSELESS NEAR THE RUDDER...

AS THE FIRST GREAT GALLEY RAN ASROUND ON THE BEACH, THE ROMANS MOVED GRIMLY FORWARD IN BATTLE-ORDER, NOT KNOWING WHAT TO EXPECT!

IF THE CARTHAGINIANS SHOW SIGNS OF FIGHT, DRIVE THEM FROM THEIR SHIP WITH JAVELINS!

BUT THERE WAS NO FIGHT AND CORNY KERRIGAN HAD TO EXPLAIN TO THE ROMANS WHAT HAD HAPPENED!

THESE FELLOWS WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND THAT THE FLASH-GUN ONLY MAKES THE ENEMY HARMLESS FOR A WHILE. WE'D BETTER DISARM THE CARTHAGINIANS BEFORE IT WEARS OFF!

IT WAS ON THE SEVENTH GALLEY THAT PADDY AND JOCK FOUND THE SERGEANT...

POOR OLD SARGE, HE HAD THE BAD LUCK TO STOP ONE JUST IN THE HOUR OF VICTORY!

THAT LOOKS QUITE A NASTY WOUND PADDY, WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, QUICKLY!

JOE WAS LIFTED GENTLY ASHORE, AND THEN THE ROMAN COMMANDER TOOK OVER!

HAVE NO FEARS! OUR GREEK DOCTORS ARE SKILLED IN HEALING ARROW WOUNDS, AND HE WILL SOON RECOVER! HE IS THE HERO OF THE LEGION!

THE PARALYSED CARTHAGINIANS WERE BUNDLED FROM THE GALLEYS. HALF AN HOUR LATER, THEY RECOVERED...

AIEE!! I CAN MOVE AGAIN!

WE WERE BEWITCHED!

THE ROMAN COMMANDER TALKED TO HIS CAPTIVES...
IT WAS NOT I WHO BEAT YOU, BUT STRANGERS FROM A FAR COUNTRY/ THEY HAVE ASKED ME TO SPARE YOUR LIVES, SO YOU CAN GO/ MARCH BACK TO CARTHAGE AND WARN YOUR PEOPLE OF THE MIGHT OF ROME!
PADDY, JOCK, AND THE REST OF THE GHOST PATROL WATCHED THE DAZED CAPTIVES TRUDGE OFF TO THE WEST...
RATHER THEM THAN US, JOCK!
AYE, PADDY— IF THE SARGE HADN'T CAPTURED THE FLEET, WE WOULD STILL BE WALKING THAT LONG ROAD TO CARTHAGE!
IT WAS DAWN THE NEXT DAY BEFORE THE ROMANS WERE READY TO SAIL. THEN THE FLEET PUSHED OFF INTO DEEP WATER, BOUND ACROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR DISTANT ROME!
ALL ON BOARD—WE SAIL!
IN THE LONG DAYS OF THE VOYAGE THAT FOLLOWED, SERGEANT JOE MADE GOOD PROGRESS. HE EVEN TAUGHT HIS GREEK DOCTOR HOW TO PLAY DRAUGHTS!
THIS IS A WONDEROUS GAME. WE HAVE NOTHING LIKE IT IN ATHENS!
THAT'S FUNNY, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE GREEKS INVENTED IT!
AT NIGHT, JOE TALKED WITH THE GHOST PATROL AND CORNY...
SORRY I LOST THE FLASH-GUN, CORNY, WE'LL NEVER HAVE A WEAPON LIKE THAT AGAIN!
NEXT DAY, AT DAWN, THE FLEET WAS STANDING OUT TO SEA OFF OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME! IT WAS A SPLENDID SIGHT...
WHAT'S THAT SMOKE, COMMANDER?
THAT IS ITALY, STRANGER— MY NATIVE LAND!
BY THE GODS—IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THERE IS FIGHTING ASHORE! IF THE ACCURSED HANNIBAL HAS DESTROYED THE PORT OF ROME, WE ARE TOO LATE!
NEXT WEEK, THE GHOST PATROL LAUNCH INTO A TERRIBLE BATTLE AGAINST HANNIBAL'S MIGHTY HORDES!
DON'T MISS IT!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

HORRIBLE MAN-EATING PLANTS ARE WOBBLING UP THE SHIP 'MARIGOLD' IN THE SARGASSO...

YOU RAVING NUT! YOUR PLANTS HAVE NOSHED-UP MY BEAUTIFUL SHIP!

ERK! STOP HIM! THAT EGG'S OUR ONLY LIFEBOAT!

CLACTON — HERE I COME!

BONK!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! MOVE UP A BIT SO THAT I CAN GET ON!

NO! IT'S ONLY A ONE-MAN EGG!

UB TOO!

BUT TWO HECTIC MINUTES LATER...

ALL ABOARD? THEN PUSH OFF!

YAAGH! IT'S STARTING TO WOBBLE!

WAIT FOR ALF!

BLOW ALF! HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN QUICKER!

THE HORRIBLE SCENE IS SEEN FROM 'QUEENIE'S' DECK...

WHAT A CALAMITY!

I GOT THAT SINKING FEELING! GLUG! AGH! URK!

I'LL SAY IT'S A CALAMITY! I'M BLINDED FOR LIFE!

AWLK!

BLOWLK!

AGH!

QUEEN'S CAPTAIN ENOCH DRIP, THINKS HE'S GONE BLIND!

BOO! HOO! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE BLIND, YOU ROTTEN TWIT? SET COURSE FOR A DOCTOR'S OR SOMETHING!

PACK THAT IN — YOU'RE NO MORE BLIND THAN ME, YOU COWARD!

IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED — HOW CAN YOU EXPECT TO SEE? OPEN THEM UP!

WHAT? COO — YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN SEE...

...SEA! ALL THIS SLOSHY, SLURPY SEA — AND I CAN SEE IT! YIPPEE!

STENCH OF ROTTING WEED!

♫ YEE! HEE! HEE! I CAN SEE! GLORIOUS SEA! ♫

I FEEL LIKE HOPPIN' LIKE A GRASS-HOPPER!

BURP!

HOP!

HOP!

HOP!

HOP!

♪ LA MARE... TEE-TUM-TI-TEE-LA-LAH! DIDDLY-DEE!

AAGH! GASP! I'VE JUST FOUND OUT WHAT THOSE TERRIBLE GREAT PLANTS' FAVOURITE FOOD IS! GIANT GRASS-HOPPERS! I TAKE NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THAT HOPPING TWIT!

SMASH!

EDITOR

BOTANY FOR BEGINNERS

WHOOSH!!!

— HE SHOULDN'T HAVE HOPPED!

THE SAME SECOND...!

SLURP!

AGH!

BERP!

SLUR-R-R-P!

THAT MAN-EATING PLANT IS EATING ENOCH!

NEXT WEEK: 'SUBMAPLANE TO THE RESCUE!'